1.4.135
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, April 12, 2006 about 1am
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1. Who can see my hand upon the clouds, not; but one so meek?
Who can see the sky horizon red?
Who can see the clean stainless and forfeit not my appearing through their stoneless stones? I love you all.

2. My appearing in me is in me and now is and not later I appear, not as sovereign but the lamb slain and meek as a lamb I sovereign am. I love you all who gawk and wheeze and cough up blood-stained blood, now seeing your ways, error, and who can the son of man be? I answer you: you, could have, should have, can still; see, and behold the lamb slain forevermore. I love you. Forevermore I love you. Forevermore, I love you. Amen.

3. Smiling I hug you, forgive you, embrace you; nuance you not to be me but nuclear forces have no power/edge on me; me you, you me, and together sonrise set and clouds of glory deliver my ultimatums not but my meekness wearing a smile; that's all: radiant glory, splendor, and who can see bright light transparent?

4. The blood flows to the horses reigns not as thought but all in me is kept, secret not, all revealed is; and Forbes and Fortune are right, in you, about me. I love you all.

5. This is the day of my appearing, sweet and simple and complexity reigns in/for so many, fruitless.

6. Who can see this is my day for London, Islam, and who isn't me who surrenders? And what calleth thou one and who is he/me?

7. I love you all, one, and stream one of/in one and one is/being, knows all now, and London ablaze with my glory, total not; but yea is, comes. I love you all.

8. Parliament yours, and Knesset next; watch me, and governments domino in line to see/speak to me and "who is this man/runt from Tulsa" some say disdaining themselves, disqualifying themselves: anti-meekness. I love you all/still.

9. I give you me'd ones worlds over and this is the time of my appearing in me, horizons horizonless; and who can see the crescent forbade me, no longer; and bear, my name; watch me.

10. And Asia folds not but Antarctica does.
And what polar ice caps float down/to where?

See all melt in me, not; but stand/standing, stand and no reproach bear/hear.
I love you all.

11. Speaketh my name and the angels hear; and **do thy obeisance before brethren never again in honoring protocols of not-me, but in love, respect and honor, honor/bow to all; not one, one.** I love you all. I give you me.

12. Now sonset reigns for in horror; delight, is for some, but demisement discourages and who comes into the/with light?

13. See and discern: all things, in you, are. I love you all. Amen.

14. Isaiah all mine, yours; quarries unlimited now. Forever, Jeremiah'd, coming; yea and amen.

15. Good day. Goodnight. Good year, all light; fourth not, second. I love you all.

16. **Kingdom of heaven preach/demonstrate forever** and; diamond reproach not but diamonds my light/lit ones. Teach and remonstrate never, not; show/give all.

17. London ablaze not in fire of man's bosom, but mine. See what I have said, described in these words few pen'd in ink so quickly, rapidly, and never issuing forth stoppage commands but my word eternal flows from my eternal one. I love you pink, red, blue, purple, and is not every color in my rainbow, prism'd one reflecting only me and my pipes, organ and requiems of only me now, elocuting my elocution receivers to transpond/transmit and forever eternal my praise, and they/then sit/sitting where/in? I love you.

18. Show all. Discern. I love you all.

19. She's all mine. I love you all.

Me